



How many nanoseconds until my vacation?



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2008-05-06> 15:36:00

MOOD: 😞 bored

MUSIC: The Jesus and Mary Chain - Head On

79 degrees and sunny. And what am I doing?

Staring at a computer screen and eating popcorn, that's what.

Hey, I bet popcorn is another thing that would go great with Bacon Salt.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.

59 comments



 [trollcatz](#)

May 6 2008, 19:40:13 UTC COLLAPSE

Hey, you're making the world safe for... Well, you know, *safe*!




 [cvillette](#)

May 6 2008, 19:49:18 UTC COLLAPSE

I feel like I'm playing Tetris with body parts.

...Wow, that was a disgusting image.



 [adarad](#)


[May 6 2008, 20:28:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Human Tetris, you say?

<http://youtube.com/watch?v=LI2kajMH2u0>

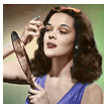
Honest, it's not a RickRoll.



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 6 2008, 21:11:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ow. Ow. Ow. My face hurts.

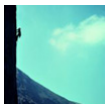


 [Ometotchtli](#)

[May 6 2008, 21:03:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

But you did save it for *after* lunch!

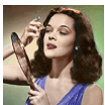
Oh, they just added another one, from three years ago. They think it's related. I assured them you'd know if it was.



 [cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 21:05:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh boy. Is it on the server?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[May 6 2008, 21:12:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Just this very minute. Go crazy.



 [cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 21:16:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...yeah, I think it's related.


The toolmarks match, and there's the staging thing, and I think Jadis will back me up on that.

I think it's Pistol Pete's problem, though. Still, I'm not doing anything else; I'll keep building his UNSUB from this kit.

Tomorrow.

Tonight, freedom calls.

L

 [trolldatz](#)[May 6 2008, 21:20:04 UTC](#)[COLLAPSE](#)

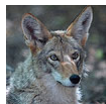
Platypus jailbreak!

 [beatriceeagle](#)[May 6 2008, 19:42:38 UTC](#)[COLLAPSE](#)

Tuesdays: like Mondays, only slightly harder to spell.

But hey, the vacation's only what, three weeks away? It'll be there soon.

L

 [cvillette](#)[May 6 2008, 19:51:05 UTC](#)[COLLAPSE](#)

bounces

Soon! Too short, though. Maybe I can take some time in June too. It's been slow lately, and I'm pretty sure there's a valley full of rocks somewhere in Utah with my name on it.

L

 [beatriceeagle](#)[May 6 2008, 19:53:51 UTC](#)[COLLAPSE](#)

That's the problem with three-day weekends. They're only three days long.

I think there are probably many piles of rocks in *many* places with your name on them.

L

 [trolldatz](#)[May 6 2008, 20:08:55 UTC](#)[COLLAPSE](#)

If you've been writing your name on rocks, I'm tellin'. *g*

L

 [cvillette](#)[May 6 2008, 20:22:00 UTC](#)[COLLAPSE](#)

The Anasazi did it first!

L

 [trolldatz](#)[May 6 2008, 20:59:14 UTC](#)[COLLAPSE](#)

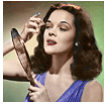
If the Anasazi jumped off a cliff, would--


Oh, wait. Never mind.

L

 [cvillette](#)[May 6 2008, 21:03:56 UTC](#)[COLLAPSE](#)

yes?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[May 6 2008, 19:44:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Bacon Salt. Talk dirty to me, baby.

This outdoor fetish of yours is positively disturbing. You've been up on the beach already, haven't you?


 [cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 19:49:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

duhhhhhhh.

(Outdoors! It's where they keep the fun!)



 [inaurolillium](#)

[May 6 2008, 19:52:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Distressingly, bacon salt works poorly on popcorn. Much better on grilled corn-on-the-cob, though.




 [cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 19:57:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

BUZZKILL!

Good corn on the cob doesn't need adulteration, though.



 [inaurolillium](#)

[May 6 2008, 20:00:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No, but mediocre corn on the cob, which is all I can find out here, can use a bit of a boost. Not that I've had truly excellent corn since my granddad died, and we ate the last of his corn. Sweetest, tastiest corn ever.



 [cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 20:04:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I remember that from Nevada. I'm pretty sure there is no decent sweet corn west of the Mississippi.

I can get butter-and-sugar corn here, in season, and silver queen from the farmer's market. It's good enough to eat raw. Also, you would not believe the East Coast apples. I didn't even know this was apple and corn country until I moved here.



 [inaurolillium](#)


[May 6 2008, 20:13:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I've had good east coast apples, actually.

What I find truly criminal are the objects Washingtonians boast of as really excellent peaches. Very few people here seem to understand that if it doesn't drip juice all the way down to your elbows when you bite into it, it is not a good peach. Sosio's in the Market does get, though, and they have

"Oh My God Peaches" in season, which are proper peaches, even if I used to get better in Florida. If you ever do make it out here, and you have a day to spare, I hope you'll let me take you on my Cook's Tour of the Market. I promise to feed you every twenty or thirty feet.



 [cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 20:17:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Sounds like potentially the best day of my life. Maybe they'll let me hitchhike home.

We get awesome peaches here, though not in the supermarket. You have to take your shirt off to eat them, and lean over the sink. *Bliss*. And the white peaches, the ones that come down from New England and New York, are not anything like the white peaches you get in grocery stores.



 [inaurolillium](#)

[May 6 2008, 20:23:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

All I have to say to that is: Peaches from roadside stands in Georgia. They cannot be beaten. Although the ones we got off the tree in the backyard when I was a kid were pretty frickin' good, too. One year, we made fresh peaches-and-cream ice cream, and then ate it straight out of the hand-crank ice cream maker... OMG to die for. (No, there was none left to go in the freezer.)

The best peaches should be eaten while in bathing suits, or in the bathtub.



 [cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 20:26:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yes. Georgia farm stand peaches cannot be beat. Las Vegas fails farm stand.

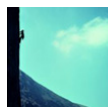
They do grow fantastic apricots out there though. One place I lived had three or four apricot trees in the back yard and nobody except me ever picked them. I would go out and fight off the birds as soon as they got halfway ripe.



 [zwol](#)

[May 7 2008, 01:21:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

What I want to know is, here I am in Atlanta and all the groceries, including the ones that I know they grow in this state, are (a) shipped from California and (b) awful. Probably because of being shipped and all. WHY?




 [cvillette](#)

[May 7 2008, 01:33:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Because everything these days is about volume, and having the same lousy produce available everywhere all year around whether it's in season or not.

Shop at farmer's markets!



 [inaurolillium](#)

[May 7 2008, 02:10:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Atlanta. 'Nuff said.

Chaz is right, though, supermarkets everywhere have sucky produce. Get thee to a farmer's market!



 [sprrwhwk](#)

[May 7 2008, 03:44:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oddly, produce in the grocery stores in California is actually pretty tasty. Not farmers-market wonderful, but tasty. That's the only exception I've known to the "grocery store produce generally sucks" rule.

The /seafood/ in California, though, was a disappointment. Ocean within spitting distance and all the seafood comes from Canada and Mexico. :-(



 [cvillette](#)

[May 7 2008, 03:46:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And nobody ever told them that you're not supposed to boil lobster for a half hour.

There's a wonderful place on the boardwalk in Carlsbad, though.

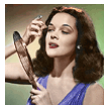


 [trinker](#)

[May 27 2008, 17:56:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...?

I lived in Carlsbad for nearly 5 years, and I don't remember anything like that. Share?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[May 7 2008, 00:00:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Maybe they'll let me hitchhike home.

Only if your report goes back on the plane. =:+3



 [glinda_w](#)


[May 6 2008, 21:53:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Can I come along on the tour? :)

East coast apples - I grew up in upstate NY. I'd do... well, not anything, but I really really miss Cortland apples. And what you said about the peaches. Also, pears need to be equally messy.

I've had good corn here, but it involved driving through Carnation and just happening upon a


roadside stand when they were bringing it in from the field. Omnomnom. Otherwise, adulterating with salt, butter, pepper is essential.

 [inaurolillium](#)
[May 6 2008, 22:29:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


But of course! Heck, we can go without him, if you want, and post detailed descriptions to make him jealous.

If you find it again, give me a call!

Deleted comment

 [inaurolillium](#)
[May 6 2008, 20:24:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


I live not far from the world's only temperate rain forest, and cannot get good corn. It is not rainfall alone.

 [matociquala](#)
[May 6 2008, 20:28:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Connecticut (where I live) has some of the best sweet corn in the world. We grow it in the river bottoms, alongside the shade tobacco.

You need heat and sun as well as rainfall, I think.

Deleted comment


 [inaurolillium](#)
[May 6 2008, 21:21:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Which, of course, Washington does not have.

The locals keep claiming they got mosquitoes, but I was raised in a Florida swamp, near enough, and they don't know from skeeters 'round here.

...did I really just say that? Good grief.

Deleted comment

 [inaurolillium](#)
[May 6 2008, 21:39:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

In Seattle, they're smaller, less numerous and less painfully bitey than the Floridian mosquitoes I grew up with. Those suckers were really only medium-sized (I understand they actually come somewhat larger in the Midwest), but damn, there were a lot of them. Visible clouds of the things. They thought my brother was particularly tasty, and if he wasn't careful, he'd be one big mosquito bite all summer. Plus, Florida skeeters can be deadly. I remember two or three summers growing up when they started carrying encephalitis, and we couldn't play outside after dusk.



[sprrwhwk](#)

[May 7 2008, 02:00:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

There's a reason the mosquito is the Minnesota state bird.



[mearn4d10](#)

[May 6 2008, 23:23:01 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

sputters Heloooo, IOWA? Corn capital of Damn Near EVERYWHERE?

We gots us some sweet corn, oh YUS we does!

Though I'll send you some when the peak season hits if you ship me Apples.



[cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 23:35:31 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You know, in my experience, the Midwestern corn just isn't the same. ;-)



[mearn4d10](#)

[May 6 2008, 23:46:48 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...son, you did NOT just incite me to demand you take some of your hard-won vacation time and GET YOUR SKINNY FIBBI BEHIND TO THE FAIR.

And by The Fair, I mean the one in that State Fair movie.



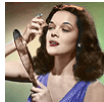
[cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 23:48:57 UTC](#)

Edited: [May 6 2008, 23:50:06 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, that's one of those flat states where they breed serial killers, innit? ;-) I'm sure I'll get there eventually.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[May 6 2008, 23:54:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Serial killers. But also, BACON!



[cvillette](#)

[May 7 2008, 00:04:15 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh. Bacon.

Road trip!

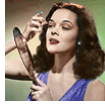


[trollcatz](#)

[May 7 2008, 00:07:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Ahhh. The vast sustainable bacon forests of the Midwest, lightly-hickory-scented breezes playing through their rustling leaves....



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[May 7 2008, 00:11:29 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

So! Much! Beeyootefulness!

Deleted comment



 [cvillette](#)

[May 7 2008, 00:02:16 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

As a Las Vegan, I feel your pain. I never knew vegetables and fruits were something you ate as anything other than a chore until I moved to New Jersey.

They call it the Garden State for a reason. Wow. The food. Speaking of seeing God.

(Well, in Vegas, we could get these Mexican mangoes sometimes that were amazing. Little tiny yellow ones. They almost never have those here and I miss them. They have the red and green ones, which just aren't the same. But I had never had a really juicy crispy apple before I moved out here.)


I don't know from local Midwestern apples or corn or tomatoes or anything, really. But I can vouch for what they grow from Massachusetts down through Georgia.

 [cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 23:45:45 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

(I hope you know I'm yanking your chain. I've never lived in Iowa, so I don't know what the local produce tastes like, and I assume you keep the good corn at home. But the stuff you guys ship to other states is *awful*.)

 [mearn4d10](#)

[May 6 2008, 23:48:50 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Dude, of COURSE we keep the good stuff to keep the local youngins' growin' straight 'n tall! We need 'em to pick the corn!



 [sprrwhwk](#)

[May 7 2008, 03:40:37 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Knee high by the Fourth of July...



 [sprrwhwk](#)

[May 7 2008, 03:39:35 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

"Sweet" corn bought from the grocery store anywhere in the US will be essentially inedible. In Iowa, the best sweet corn comes from panel-sided pickup trucks, heaped high with corn

picked just that morning, parked off Main Street by the park where the farmers and their school-aged kids have set up their lawn chairs and hung out a shingle. They'll give you a baker's dozen of the absolute sweetest corn you've ever eaten for three or four bucks. This corn-fed Iowa boy went through serious sweet corn withdrawal for a year after moving to Massachusetts before he discovered the local farmers' market, at which can be bought a reasonable facsimile of real sweet corn. (Okay, okay, it's really very good.)

Massachusetts peaches, now... I didn't know peaches grew in Massachusetts, much less that, at the height of the season, you could eat them standing in the middle of the farmers' market with juice running down your face and arms and shirt and your eyes rolled into the back of your head in bliss at the sweetest thing you've tasted, ever, in your life. Massachusetts produce is awesome. :-)



 [adarad](#)

[May 6 2008, 20:31:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Cheeeeeeeeeese. Popcorn & Cheese FTW!

All of that talk about peaches and corn is making me hungry.


 [sylvan_eve](#)

[May 6 2008, 20:42:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

y'know, i was gonna' ask what you'd recommend as a comfort food for warmer weather 'cause i'm feelin' a little blue.

peaches. yes. that would be perfect. out of season (?), but perfect.

thanks.

 [carla_scribbles](#)

[May 6 2008, 23:07:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

bacon... *salt?*

So that's what finding God feels like.



 [cvillette](#)

[May 6 2008, 23:10:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah.




 [inaurolillium](#)

[May 7 2008, 02:13:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I feel I have done my part to support local business. I told you about it, and now all these other people are going to try it! Mwahahaha!



 [inaurolillium](#)

May 7 2008, 02:14:04 UTC

COLLAPSE

And it's vegetarian and kosher.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.